

Please allow your  
servant to leave  
and become  
a knight.



# Chapter One: Vergescu

(continued)



Vergescu old Slavic for "White Shield". A war for light  
(illumination) victory is the illumination of the world for making  
the Christian Slavic. Vergescu (White Shield) white.

Remember, Lancelot,  
that if you fail at  
any adventure,  
the balance has it that  
nobody else will succeed,  
So don't be too hard on  
yourself!

We wanted you to have  
a magical sword like  
Excalibur but that ...  
didn't go so well ... so  
you got Secrecy instead.

Ride on to the city of  
Lotania, where your  
uncle, Arthur Pendragon,  
is holding court.  
Tell him that it's our  
express desire to have you  
knighted by his hand

*It's the family  
legendary sword  
in the stone. The stone  
was well. Myself is  
going to get rid of it  
eventually*

Please, do remember to sleep!  
You tend to go off the deep  
end when you don't.

And for Christmas  
would alcohol like  
the ginger? You can't  
drink and it'll only  
get you in trouble ...

I'll just repeat it again  
don't be so hard on  
yourself, Lancelot.  
It'll all work out in  
the end





And so, Golchud  
left the Isle of Avalon  
for his home land,  
the Kingdom of Bonetic.



Unlike when I  
was small, things  
are so peaceful  
now

I'm not  
worrying my  
husband  
anymore

Some benefits, and  
I finally had to  
use this item as a  
fishing rod







I wonder just how much your lady mother will pay to have her precious darling safe behind castle walls?

Good sirs,

I wouldn't bother, if I were you.

Chief, just look at that horse and his owner and decide! We're on foot, there is no under any lady's knight to save us here!

as if just left the other way?

Starch

You insolent brat!

clap! clap!

Leave him alone. Your fight is with me, whore's sons!











Nope.



I think you're incredible!



So, "Lance," how do you train to get the strength of ten?

Even if you insist on giving me a ridiculous fake name.

I got it from my father.

But I wish I got something like that from mine!

My father, too, reputedly had strength like yours,

yet he didn't even leave me the right to bear his name, so I'm Hector "de Mores"!

What was your father?

The late King Ban of Benoit.

The Mores of the March, or of the Fifth, King Ban, fathered Hector on the daughter of Sir Agnèsdayn des Vans de Colours, due to political interference at the Castle de Mores.

He's... my brother?!?

What? All I'm claiming to be is a king's bastard.

I'm not the long lost Crown Prince or anything.

...

How old are you?

I'm eighteen, this past winter.

Did... your father come see you and your mother often?

No, he came once and made me. What's with all these questions?

I'm sorry.

No, don't be.

Besides, I'm more fortunate than my true-born half-brother. My mother didn't kill me off to win favour with her lover.

... Is that what they say about the queen?

To be fair, she says a water fairy came and took her son. She's rumoured to be involved with the Regent, Duke Gwenshor. She's probably removing an obstacle for him to be King. He's a better ruler than his dead older half-brother, anyway!

\* Gwenshor is the child of a marriage between a prince and a commoner, which is against the laws of the kingdom. The children born from such an union cannot be in the line of succession.



Anyway, we'll be there at Lebusa the morning of the second day, in time for the Yngessaur part of the tournament. You'll see those kings and queens all there.

Rest well, my friend.

Hoping his brother would forgive him, Galafad rode through the night alone to reach Lebusa in the morning.

It was the Feast of St. John the Baptist, his fifteenth birthday, and he really wanted to see his mother.

You will all do very well, I'm sure.

As customary, High King Arthur held a tourney on each of High Feast Days.

And he always had found time to encourage the yngessaur before the tourney started.

King of Legges,  
Arthur Pendragon,  
High King of  
Gormann.



Her Grace,  
Queen Elaine  
of Benoic!



Yet-

His mother passed  
without so much as  
a second glance.

Arthur, we  
should make our  
way to the box.  
They wait for you  
to begin.

Of course,  
my dear  
sister.

How to make  
her see him, even  
just for a little bit?



Holy Mother  
of God!



That vergesou  
has challenged  
all 47 regular  
knights present.



# Al Chevalier Mesfais

The Knight Who Sinned  
Chapter 1: Vergesou  
(to be continued)

